

Illicit Affairs

Crimson Rose

~ ~ ~

Illicit Affairs

Copyright© 2017 by **Crimson Rose**. All rights reserved.

This book is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are either the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual events, locales, business establishments, or persons, living or dead, is entirely coincidental. All sexually active characters depicted in this work of erotic fiction are at least 18 years of age or older.

This book is for sale to **ADULT AUDIENCES ONLY**. It contains substantial sexually explicit scenes and graphic language which may be considered offensive by some readers. Please store your files where they cannot be access by minors.

Copyright License Notes:

This eBook is licensed for your personal enjoyment only. This eBook may not be re-sold or given away to other people. If you would like to share this book with another person, please purchase an additional copy for each recipient. If you're reading this book and did not purchase it, or it was not purchased for your use only, then please return to your favorite eBook retailer and purchase your own copy. Thank you for respecting the hard work of this author.

Contents

[Chapter 1](#)

[Chapter 2](#)

[Chapter 3](#)

[Chapter 4](#)

[Chapter 5](#)

[Chapter 6](#)

[Chapter 7](#)

[Chapter 8](#)

[Chapter 9](#)

“Before I show you what I’ve brought I need you to promise you won’t get mad at me,” Katie said as her best friend paced the full width of the living room.

“Why would I get mad at a movie?” Megan replied with raised brow. “Oh, for the love of God, you didn’t bring a porno did you? How many times have I…”

“No, it’s not a porno. Well, not exactly. I shouldn’t even be showing this to you as it’s for a client, but considering the subject material I thought you deserved to know the truth.”

“And what truth is that?”

“I was hired by a man to find out if his wife is cheating on him or not. I tailed her for the last month without much success and then last week I finally caught her in the act. Every day since then I’ve watched and have taken pictures and recordings of her affairs with another man. You have to believe me when I say I did not discover his identity until last night.” Putting the DVD into the machine, Katie hit play and motioned her friend over to the couch.

Sitting next to her best friend, Megan watched as a couple entered a motel room. It was dark – their features hidden by shadow as they hastily stripped each other naked. Hands groped, lips locked and then the woman dropped to her knees and took the man into her mouth as he flipped on the light. “I want to see the look in your eyes as you suck my fat cock,” he said.

Megan gasped as she immediately recognized the voice of the man she had been married to the last fourteen years. “OH MY GOD!”

“I am so, so sorry, Megan. Hank is cheating on you with another woman and you’re looking at the proof. Unfortunately, I have no choice but to give it to my client and it will most likely be used in their divorce proceedings. I cannot say for sure, but there’s a chance your husband’s participation might be made public and there’s nothing I can do to stop it.”

“I can’t believe he would cheat on me after being together for fourteen years! How many other women has he screwed that I never knew about?”

“He and my client’s wife did a threesome four days ago with another woman. That’s the only other one I know about. You have all the evidence you need to get divorced and not lose anything, but if you want I can continue following him and see what I can dig up. And not to make light of a horrible situation, but DAMN he’s got a huge cock. It actually made me cringe every time I saw his slam it into her.”

“Yeah, he is pretty well-hung, but that doesn’t excuse him cheating on me. I just don’t understand why. I mean, we have sex – amazing sex, every night. I’ve given him everything he’s ever wanted and needed since the day he popped my cherry on my eighteenth birthday. What else could I have done for him?”

“Oh no you don’t. You are not to blame for this, Megan. There’s only one guilty party and that’s him. Also, pretty well-hung? It looks like he’s sporting a baseball bat between his legs with the largest set of balls I’ve ever seen in my life.”

“Why does it sound like you want to fuck him?”

“I’d never do that to you, Megan. Sorry, but after looking at that monster every night for the last week I can’t help it.”

“If you want an exact measurement he’s eleven and a half inches long and nearly three inches thick.”

“JESUS CHRIST! How are you even able to walk? Not to get all perverted on you, but your holes have got to be wrecked!”

“Really? I’m watching my husband fucking another woman and you want to make jokes?”

“Sorry, you’re right. But seriously, do they just gape open or what?”

“Can we *not* talk about my damn sex life? For fuck sake, Katie, you’re being a damn child right now and it’s starting to piss me off!” Jumping off the couch, Megan ejected the DVD and flung it across the room. Sourcing over Katie’s head, it veered right and flew into the kitchen – thumping off the lower cabinets, bouncing back and falling to the floor under the table. “Am I no longer attractive to him? Is that why he’s cheating on me? Am I not giving him enough?”

“I told you this isn’t your fault, Megan. You’re an incredibly sexy woman and if you’re taking that huge dick every day of the week then you’re going above and beyond. I cannot give you a good reason why he would cheat on you because there isn’t one, but what I can say is I’m here for you no matter what.”

“Thanks, but I think I’d rather be alone right now to think.”

“What’s there to think about? He’s a fucking cheater and you deserve much better.”

“True, but this could work to my advantage.”

“Okay, now I’m confused.”

“I think we both know he married me for looks and money and if I play my cards right this might be the one chance I get at getting him to fulfill every perverted fantasy I’ve ever had.”

“Depending on what those might be he’d probably rather divorce you.”

“Put yourself in his shoes. Would you rather suffer a few nights of humiliation, or lose a sexy wife and access to millions of dollars?”

“Fair enough. But we both know I’m a pervert in bed. Can the same be said of Hank?”

“Money is a powerful motivator.”

“The next logical question is: why would you want to remain married to a man you know is a cheater?”

“I have no intentions of staying married. After I finish humiliating and degrading him I’ll file for divorce and use the videos you have as evidence.”

“Well, okay then. So, what are these fantasies of yours and why have you never told me about them?”

“I didn’t want you thinking I was a freak.”

“Um, hello? Are you forgetting you’re talking to the woman that let seven men gang bang her during a game of truth or dare because she didn’t want to answer a question? Then there’s the time in college when you walked in on my roommate with her hand stuffed up my ass. Speaking of which, I’d love to see you getting fisted.”

“Yeah, like that’s ever going to happen. There’s no way in hell I can take anything that big.”

“Wanna bet? I guarantee I can shove my hands in both holes at the same time with ease and have you orgasming in seconds.”

“Don’t think so.”

“Then take the bet.”

“And what do I win if you lose?”

“If I win, I get to fist you for an hour once a week for a year. And if I lose, you get to pick something to do to me once a week for a year. Deal?”

“When you say *with ease* what do you mean?”

“I mean I can lube my hands and slide then into your pussy and ass in one go. Assuming you take it up the ass.”

“I do and I accept your deal.” Giving her best friend a wicked grin, Megan went to the bedroom and grabbed the bottle of lube from a box of toys she kept in the closet. Returning to the living room she handed it to Katie and then unbuttoned her pants.

“Wow! Are you really going to let me fist you? I thought you were straight?”

“I am, but I also like to gamble and I have something in mind for when I win.”

“You mean *if* you win.”

“Remember, you get one go to push your hands into me and if they’re not both in to the wrist, you lose.” Megan said as she stepped out of her pants and panties.

“I hate to say it, but how does this make you any better than Hank? Don’t get me wrong, I want to fist you like nothing else, but isn’t this cheating as well?”

“As far as I’m concerned, no. He’s been cheating on me for god knows how long and it’s over between us so get to fisting if you can. Unless you want to admit defeat and declare me the winner.”

“It’s not about winning or losing, Megan. You’re angry, in shock at discovering your husband has been cheating on you and I don’t want to take advantage of the situation. Before you say anything, I know you’re not yourself for the simple fact you’re asking me to fist you. Friendly wager or not, the Megan I’ve known since the age of five would never have sex with another woman.”

Megan heard what her friend was saying, but she was not listening. Staring Katie in the eyes, she dropped onto her knees, placed her hands on the floor and slowly moved forward until her head was down and ass up. “I’m ready whenever you are.”

“I’m not going to...”

“I said I’m ready,” Megan said with an edge to her voice that told Katie she was not going to take no for an answer.

Sure she was going to win, Katie lubed her hands and moved behind her best friend. Scrunching the fingers of both hands together, she placed them against pussy and asshole. “I want an honest answer. Do you take your husband’s cock up the ass?”

“He fucks all three holes every night.”

“I hope that’s the truth because I’m going to shove my hands in and if you’re lying it’s going to hurt.” Pushing swiftly, her fingers went in about an inch and stopped dead as if hitting a brick wall.

“I thought you were going to shove them in?” Megan said with a glance back at her confused friend.

“I thought I was too. I don’t understand. If you’ve taken Hank’s huge cock every day since you’ve been married then my hands should easily fit in you.”

“Well they didn’t which means you’ve lost the bet. Agreed?”

“Yes, but why do I have the feeling you somehow cheated?”

“Just so we’re perfectly clear I want to hear you admit defeat.”

“I was unable to put my hands in you so I admit defeat. What are you going to make me do once a week for the next year?”

“I’ll let you know after I deal with Hank. And now that I’m the winner go ahead and push your hands into me.”

“Um, we just tried that.”

“I know. Trust me, do it as swiftly as you planned the first time.”

Shrugging, Katie pulled her hands back and then slammed them forward. To her surprise they went in several inches past the wrist in both holes. “What in the actual fuck?”

"I've done millions of kegels in the last fourteen years and have amazing muscle control. I can be as tight as a virgin or loose enough to easily take your fists. Sorry I tricked you, but you were so confident you could ram your hands in me I had to do it. Also, yours are not the first hands I've taken."

"No?"

"No. I've been fisting myself twice a week for the last six years."

"Well played. Trick or not, I lost fair and square and will abide by the terms of the bet. So, want me to take my hands out now?"

"No. I want you to fist me. And lick me if you want."

"Really? Since when are you into women?"

"This is the test run," Megan admitted. "I'm hoping I like having sex with you because I've been in four relationships since hitting puberty and they've all ended badly. Now I'm ready to move on and try something new."

"Prove it," Katie said as she pulled her hands out of her friend's pussy and ass. "Turn around and lick my pussy. Do it without any hesitation and I'll know you're being serious."

Determined to get through this tough time with at least a little pleasure, Megan spun around, pushed Katie to the floor and shoved her legs back and open. Looking up into her wide blue eyes, she flicked her tongue over her friend's clit. Sliding it along Katie's slit, she pushed it in. "Mmmm...you taste really good." Mind racing, Megan flipped around and got on top of her friend. "You can fist me as I lick you."

"You won't have to tell me twice. Oh, and I can take a fist in both holes now so feel free to do the same."

"You're not the only kinky woman here, you know? I have a great many perverted fantasies and I know what I want you to do for the bet but I'm not sure you'll hold up your end of the deal once I tell you," Megan said and then sucked her friend's clit into her mouth.

"You have my word I'll do it no matter what as long as it's legal."

"I want you to be my sex slave."

"How about submissive? I do have limits after all."

"Nope. I said sex slave and that means doing everything commanded of you without question whether you like it or not. Now, are you going to do it or are you going to renege on the bet?"

"I'll do it on the condition you never ask me to do anything illegal."

"Done. Get to fisting, slave."

"Yes Mistress. And I must say I'm totally loving your dominant, don't take no for an answer, side. It really suits you, Mistress."

"If I have to tell you to start fisting me one more time we're going to see how a belt suit's your sexy ass," Megan replied. Spreading Katie's pussy open by pulling on her inner labia, she let go and then slurped the meaty folds into her mouth as her heart beat even faster. *I'm really doing it. I'm having sex with another woman. I'm having sex with my best fucking friend and Jesus Christ she tastes amazing*, she thought as she pushed three fingers in at the same time her pussy and asshole were once again stretched open around Katie's hands. "Uuhhnnn! That's it slave! Fuck them in and out hard and deep! Uhn...uhn...I...I've never done it, but I once saw a porno where a woman took an arm all the way to the fucking elbow up her ass. I want you to do that to me."

"Are you sure, Mistress? That's not something you want to rush into."

“I take my husband’s foot-long cock on a daily basis and even longer dildos. I can handle it, slave. Now push that fucking arm in me or I’ll tan your hide with the belt!”

“”You have dildos bigger than your husband’s dick, Mistress?”

Pulling off of her friend’s hands, Megan jumped to her feet and went to the closet where she grabbed her box of sex toys. Sitting it on the foot of the bed, she pulled the lid off and grabbed an eighteen inch long, three and a half inch thick double dildo. “This is the biggest one I have and I can take all eighteen inches up my ass. I love the feeling when it’s been in there long enough for my asshole to tighten back up before pushing it out again. If I can take this I’m certain I can handle your arm to the elbow.”

“Mistress, if you can take all eighteen inches of that thing then you can take my arm to the freaking shoulder! Also, what you just said might be the hottest thing I’ve ever heard in my life. Before I shove my arms in you again will you allow me the pleasure of seeing you take that huge toy up your ass?”

“Only on the condition that you let me take the belt to your ass for stalling.”

“I accept, Mistress,” Katie said, willingly paying the price to see her best friend take the biggest dildo she had ever seen in person.

Thoroughly coating every inch of the massive toy with so much lube it was dripping off onto the carpet, Megan placed one head of the double dildo against her already gaping asshole and pushed it in until about half the toy disappeared. Holding it with one hand, she got onto her knees. Placing her left hand on the floor while holding the toy with the right, she pulled it out and slammed it in until only the few inches she held remained exposed.

“Holy fuck me running! I’m seeing it and I still can’t believe it.” Katie said as she watched Megan place the tips of her fingers on the end of the dildo and pushed it into her ass deep enough that her entire hand disappeared with it. “That is the hottest thing I’ve ever seen in my life. How long can you keep it in there?”

“Not long unless I plug myself with something even bigger. And no, I am not going to do that right now. Before you shove your arm up my ass would you like to see the other half of the trick?”

“Yes Mistress.”

“Then grab the purple double dildo from the box and kneel in front of me.”

Doing as commanded, Katie went to the box sitting on the bed and as she looked inside her eyes went wide at the sight of so many large toys. Spotting a purple double dildo every bit as long as the one now stuffed deep in her best friend’s ass, but thinner, she picked it up and knelt as ordered.

Taking the silicone toy, Megan licked along the shaft and sucked several inches down her throat. When she was satisfied it was wet enough, she tightly held one end and pushed the remaining fourteen inches down her throat without stopping or gagging. After about twenty seconds of staring into her friend’s eyes wide with shock, she pulled it out and smiled. “My pussy and ass aren’t the only holes capable of taking a lot. Now fuck it down my throat, slave. Ram all fourteen inches in and out like you hate me.”

“I don’t want to hurt you, Mistress.”

“Trust me, slave, you’re not going to. I’ve been doing this for years thanks to Hank training me to take his mammoth cock. I can handle it. After I orgasm you can fetch the one from my ass and replace it with your arm.”

“Yes Mistress. Also, marry me.”

“We’ll talk about it after Hank and I are divorced,” Megan said with all sincerity.